

A script from



## “The Cell ”

by  
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- What** A hostage torture situation is used as a metaphor for what Christ did for us on the cross. **Themes:** Freedom, The Cross, Salvation, Redemption, Captive
- Who** The Captor  
The Hostage  
The Accomplice  
Narrator
- When** Present
- Wear (Props)** Hood  
Power Level Dial  
Jumper Cables  
Black Handkerchief
- Why** John 8:36, Romans 6:14, 2 Corinthians 8:9,
- How** This is a pretty dramatic piece, but make sure it is not over acted. This will be a difficult piece for an actor, so make sure you are wise in your casting choices. Use more experienced actors if possible.
- Time** Approximately 3-4 minutes

*Lights up, dimly. A cell. We hear the faint sound of water dripping and echoing in the chamber. It is dimly lit except for one light shining down on a man, the **Hostage**, tied with chains to a chair in the middle of the stage. He is bare-chested, and bare-footed, wearing only jeans. His head hangs down and is covered in a black hood.*

*We hear the sounds of wooden soles clicking, echoing on the floor. An ominous and menacing adult, male voice– **The Captor**– comes out of the darkness. He is accompanied by an **Accomplice**.*

*Only the **Captor** speaks.*

**Captor:** Welcome back. You just can't seem to stay away from this place, can you?

***Hostage** begins to struggle beneath his chains. The **Captor** does not speed through his words, but chooses them wisely, savoring each one of them as they leave his lips. He delights in the torture that follows.*

**Captor:** Come on, stop. Do you really think you're going to break out of here for good this time? You and I both know the answer to that question. You just can't help yourself, can you?

You had your chance... and a second chance... and a third chance...well, how many has it been so far? Can't remember? Can't count?

How long will it be this time before you're back? A day? A week? Maybe a month? No, probably not even that. I give you 2 weeks at the most. Yeah...you can leave...maybe... but you'll always come back. (*To **Accomplice***) Turn the power on.

*The **Accomplice** flicks a switch on a large battery that has two jumper cables attached to it. The **Captor** rips the hood off of the **Hostage** revealing the **Hostage's** eyes wide with fear and his mouth covered in Duct Tape.*

**To read the rest of this script and perform it, download the full version at [SkitGuys.com](http://SkitGuys.com)!**

#### **ENDING:**

*A light fades up above the **Narrator**. Though we can still see the Hostage scene behind, frozen, in dim lighting. The director of this piece should feel free to block and stage the actors to move behind the **Narrator** to illustrate his words.*

**Narrator:** We've seen this scene in a hundred movies before. We've seen these scenes filmed by terrorist cell groups and shown on the 6 o'clock news. We know it well: it's a hostage situation. The circumstances are dire. The

possibilities of survival are slim. The hostage is literally staring death in the eye, and it's the most frightening moment of his life.

Jesus tells us in the Bible that the reason why he came in the first place was to set the captives free, bring freedom to those held in bondage. And later in his letter to the Galatians, Paul reminds us that before we put our faith in Jesus, we ourselves were held prisoners by the law, locked up until our faith was revealed, until Jesus opened the door.

This whole situation, the chains, the torture, the pain and suffering, all of it was already taken care of. The ransom money has already been given—Jesus took care of that on the cross. He already bore whatever pain and suffering was meant for us. That's the Good News that we learn about. That no matter what has happened, no matter what we did, God LOVES us.

And yet, some of us, still come back to our cell...our prison. But this time the guards have no power over us, the torturers can't really hurt us anymore. They can't do anything.

So we, ourselves, wrap our own arms in chains, we tie ourselves up, and allow our lives to be held hostage by the things that we do; things that Jesus has called us to overcome. We return to our past lives, not believing we could experience anything different.

And why? Is it because it's easier? Perhaps because it's the only thing we've ever known and we're afraid to experience life with endless possibilities so instead we confine ourselves to a pain-filled cell because we know everything there is to know about it. It hurts...but at least we know what to expect.

***Narrator** crosses back to the scene behind him and interacts with the characters.*

Meanwhile Jesus stands at the door that he himself opened, looking at us, repeating those words he said to a young woman in the same situation: "Where are your accusers?" Take those chains off of yourself. You're free. Now go...

...and tell everyone you can find the exact same thing.

***Narrator** drops the chains on the ground, discarded and walks away.*

*Fade to black. The end.*